FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 27.

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Be cond-that the regular average BONA-FIDE CIRCULATION OF THE SUN DAY WORLD'IS MORETHAN TWICE AND NEARLY THREE TIMES AS LARGE AS THAT OF THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER IN NEW YORK WHICH IN POINT OF ADVERTISING IS NEXT TO THE WORLD. TO REFUND ALLMONEYS PAID FOR ADVER

TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST

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VERIFIED.

THE PRESIDENT'S OUTING. Good luck to President CLEVELAND in his

eruise for bluefish. He has done good work, and lots of it, since his last vacation. He has forced Congress to consider the too-long delayed question of tax reduction. He has supplied his party with an issue and a leader. He has lifted politics from a contention for offices to a contest of principle and of policy. And he has exercised a careful supervision of the surplusscattering and vote-catching legislation of Congress

The President is a worker, and only a worker really needs and thoroughly enjoys a

FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.

The members of the Park Board who have been seen in reference to the opening of Stuyyesant Park in the evening seem to agree that the reasons for such action are very much stronger than the objections to it.

They say that the park has been closed solely because of the tradition that the deed required it. Now that this is disproved, the gates are likely to be opened as soon as the necessary lights can be put in.

It is a case of the greatest good of the greatest number. The comfortable seclusion of the few must give way to the rights and needs of the many.

A BOMB IN THE CITADEL.

The action of Coroner MESSEMES in holding Secretary McLEAN, of the Twenty-third street bobtail line, upon a charge of mana bombshell squarely in the citadel of the

Juggernautists. With their lawyers hired by the year to cook up defenses, and their facilities for fighting suits for damages, the greedy officials do not much mind the civil law. But if they were to be righteously compelled to face indictment and trial for manslaughter for every human life sacrificed under their wheels, it is safe to say that conductors would be forthcoming.

This is a good line to fight it out on, though it was suggested and urged by THE EVENING

The testimony before the Congressional Committee shows plainly enough immigration is being unduly and unlawfully stimulated by the greed of transportation companies and their agents as well as by the em ployers of cheap labor. Over five hundred thousand in one year is more raw material than even this great country can properly assimilate and employ.

The Labor Day Picnic Committee is right. The American flag is the only proper emblem for their procession, aside from banners of the trades. The American flag for Americans, of all classes and nationalities. And if any party or cliques undertake to appropriate the nation's flag-the flag of all the people-to their own special use, hoot them

The clothing of a grown-up or a dead-andgone baby, folded away in yellow uselessnes in some sacred chest or drawer, would do much good if given to the suffering babes of the poor. THE EVENING WOELD's physician

finds need of such every day. There is a whole sermon in one sentence of Col. INGERSOLL'S tribute to COURTLANDT PARMER. "He was afraid to do wrong and

for that reason he was not afraid to die." The Kings of Europe may hob-nob, but the soul of Uncle Sam is marching on-and they can't forget it.

The pennant is almost within reach of the Giants' hands for a brief and vigorous waving, if not to have and to hold. Go for it!

An article on " Big Siz," by Theodore C. m, Secretary of the union, in THE EVENpes World to-morrous.

GOOD THINGS ON MARKET STALLS.

Whitefish, 15 cents. Okra, 56 cents a quart. Chicory, 5 cents a head. Lemons, 15 for 25 cents. Turkeys, 20 cents a pound. Striped base, 20 to 25 cents. Franges, 60 cents a dozen. Muskmelons, 10 to 90 cents. Vaxbeans, 15 cents a quart, Nectarines, 40 cents a dozen. Pears, 40 to 60 cents a dozen. Green corn, 25 cents a dozen. Tomatoes, 5 to 15 cents a quart. Young onlone, 5 cents a bunch. Fresh mackerel, 20 cents a pound. Chickens, 18 and 20 cents a pound. Pineapples, 15 cents; best, 30 cents. Cauliflower, 15 cents; best, 25 cents. Plums, 25 cents a dozen; best 40 cents. Asparagus, isst of the season, 30 cents. Peaches, 50 cents a dozen; large, 75 cents. New sweet potatoes, 25 cents a small messure. Grapes-Delawares, 25 cents a pound; sweetwaters, 20 cents.

TALK, IDLE TALK.

Benny Bilde wears a new necktie every day, and hus furnishes lots of material for crazy quilts. Billy Thomas, of Union Square, is said to be just oo sweet for anything in his new summer attire. Jerry Hersch, the wholesale butcher on the east side, wears a gebra suit now and is called Lone Pisherman."

Will La Bau, of Brootlyn Heights, and W. L. Cromwell, of Franklin street, will spend their summer vacation in pious meditation at Asbury

W. F. Duncan, of Zylonite fame, is going to spend the balance of the summer at Sea Girt, and is prepared with a lot of fish yarns to use in case of

WORLDLINGS.

Austin Corbin, President of the Reading Raiload, and one of the brightest of the younger generation of rich men, was a lawyer and small banker n Davenport, Ia., before he came East in 1865.

Congressman W. L. Scott's calef amusement according to report, is eight smoking. He rarely mokes anything cheaper than a 50-cent weed and generous about distributing them among his

A masseuse who has practised her profession argely among families of wealth makes the statement that in many years she has administered massage to only one woman whose ribs had not been displaced by corset-wearing.

The best speech made at a recent Republicar ratification meeting at Spokane Falls, W. T., was that delivered by Miss Florence Mollinelli, a young actress. It was elegant and witty, and pleased the people so much that they are trying to induce her to stump the Territory.

Major William McKinley, of Ohio, who is one of the most interesting men in Congress just at pres-ent, is serving his sixth term as Congressman. He is a poor man, having almost no income beyond his salary. He dresses well and lavishes comforts and luxuries on his wife, but has never been able to entertain to any extent.

The Engle Reaches Mr. Beach. To the Editor of The Evening World :

The double eagle which you so kindly offered as a prize for the best list of words, reached me yesterday. Please accept my thanks for your impartiality and promptness. I use the word impartiality advisedly, for the

I use the word impartiality advisedly, for the fact that I, an utter stranger to all connected with your paper, received the prize, proves the disinterestness of the decision.

The contest has been an agreeable as well as profitable diversion for me and will long be remembered with pleasure. Trusting that your attractive little paper may continue to enjoy the popularity which is so richly merits, I remain, respectfully yours,

ARTHUS BEACH, 300 Sumner avenue.

Brooklyn, July 26.

The Keen-Witted Puzzlers Answers to puzzles published in THE EVENING WORLD of Wednesday have been received from Bridget La Fontaine, W. S. Telletreau, Ernestine Folderlund, E. P. B., G. E. D., J. Akers, Thomas Quist, C. L. M., J. Parker Lawton, A. Lundelius, John Fisher, Smart E., S. and R., O'Rvis, Eugene Warner, T. O'R., Chas. E. Thomas, J. R. T., 1609 Lexington avenue, A. C. Ackerman, R. H. C., H. J. A., J. A. L. Hamill, Mrs. S., Harry W. Jackson, ir., George S. Patton, J. Harry W. Jackson, jr., George S. Patton, J. H. Surridge, jr., S. E. Demarest, M. P., F. J. Chegwidden, E. Morehous, W. Speechberg, K. M. Bennett, Mrs. John J. Lynch, U. J. Burke, jr., T. E. Shaffer, D. G. Tierney, B. J. B. White, John Hassenfratz, E. W. Finch, David Melklejohn, aged twelve; J. W. Eddy, Albert Cohen, Lewis Lemlein, Beatrice M. Lee, W. W. Cayton, Harry St. Orm, Annie E. Smith, Mrs. J. D. Conklin.

IT IS MANSLAUGHTER.

(From this Morning's World.) Coroner Messemen struck a heavy blow at the Jigger Juggernaut yesterday when he committed Secretary McLEAN, of the Twentythird Street Bobtail Car Company, upon a charge of manslaughter in the second degree.

It was held that he, as the representative of the company, was at least equally culpable with DUFFY, the driver, in causing the death of Mrs. Lavy. This is the position taken by THE EVENING WORLD, which procured the

attendance of an Assistant District-Attorney to represent the people in the hearing, and has all along urged the responsibility of the company for dangerous cars.

Corporations "without a body to kick or a soul to damn" may prefer to pay damages for killing or maining people rather than to hire conductors, but when their officers are held for manslaughter the alternative is far less

Keep up the fight all along the line. And let the responsible persons be held to their responsibility for street-car manslaughter.

A Man of Experience.



New Boarder-I see plenty of snakes here. Farmer-Um, no mor'n yer see anywhere, sir. sed ter see em meself, onct.

Local News Condensed.

The body of an unknown man about thirty-five years of age was found in the East River at the foot of Twenty-sixth street and sent to the Morgue.

Hathaway Cure, engineer of the steamboat Myndert Starin, who was struck on the leg by the walking-seam of the steamer July 6, died at Bellevue Hospital yesterday after his leg had been amputated. He was forty years old and married.

THIRD HOUSE IN SESSION

MATTERS OF WEIGHT WHICH CAME BE-FORE THE HONORABLE BODY.

Considerable Attention Paid to the Subject of Office-Holding and Incidentally to That of Campaign Oratore—An Applicant for a Custom - House Malary Whose

The "Third Honse" held a regular session to-day in the City Hall Library.

The meeting was called to order at 11 o'clock A. M. The districts represented were the First, Second, Third, Fifth. Eighth, Tenth, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteeth, Eighteenth, Nine:eenth, Twenty-first, Twenty-second and Twenty-The Representative from the Third District

arose to a question of privilege. He said that he had been charged with asserting that Thomas Costigan weighed more than Civil Justice Clancy. "I never made such an assertion," he remarked, "and the publication of that false-

hood has injured me in the Fourteenth

Ward, where Judge Clancy and his 362 pounds of flesh are worshipped." The representative of the Fifteenth District: "This is a serious question and the issue is between the Third District and the Fifteenth. I am not here to size up Judge Clancy, but rather to praise Tom Costigan. The district I have the honor to represent will stand by him, and when we surround him there are many of us. Judge Clancy

thumb." Representatives of the Third District: "How many weighing machines has Tom Costigan broken down?" Representative of the Fifteenth: "I do not know the exact number. Our man has a

can hide in Tom Costigan's vest; aye, he can

walk in the shadow cast by Tom Costigan's

record."
Representative of the First District:
"How much do I get if I guess his weight?"
Representative of the Third: "I call the gentleman from Castle Garden to order.

gentfeman from Castle Garden to order. This is no hog guessing match."

The Chairman—"The point is well taken. The debate was also entirely out of order. There are weightier measures before the house than the avoirdupois of the two distinguished gentlemen referred to. Unfinished business."

"I offer the following," and the representative from the Second District handed up a resolution which read:

**Resolved. That the name of Thomas Jefferson

Resolved, That the name of Thomas Jefferson Reegen, of the Fourteenth District, be arricken from the roll of membership of the Third House.

"What has Reegan been doing?" asked member.
"He has accepted an office," replied the Second District man.
"What office?"
"Captain of the Watch in the Custom-

House."

"Mr. Chairman," shouted the representative from the Sixteenth District, "I know that it is against the rules for any member of this house to accept an office, and that the acceptance of an office d squalifies a man for membership. But, Mr. Chairman, if a cart load of offices was dumped in here, the scramble would result in many broken legs. However, I think Capt. Reegan should be congratulated. Any Democrat who gets into the Custom-House should receive our congratulations. gratulations.

gratulations.

"I was promised a job down there three years ago. I am getting there by degress. Last December my place in the line was at the corner of Broadway and Thirtieth street. In May it had moved down to Twenty-third street. Since the campaign opened the line has moved faster. I am now between Broome and Grand streets, and may get there before the hot weather is over. The fellow in front of me is from St. Lawrence County, while the fellow behind me in the line hails from Belleville, N. J. I am willing to be expelled from the Third House. Give me a chance at an office, rules or no rules." or no rules."

"Message from the Mavor of the Bowery,"
shouted the Chairman. The message was a
veto of the ordinance to license campaign

veto of the ordinance to heense campaign orators.

"Mr. Chairman," yelled 'he representative from the Nineteenth District, "the Mayor of the Bowery has been influenced in his decision by men who like to hear themselves talk. The owner of a dime museum has to pay a license and so has every clamseller. These men who make a business of delivering campaign speeches should be licensed.

censed.
"It is a good idea this licensing of campaign speakers. Each one should be taxed \$100 for the campaign. Every speaker is looking for an office. He does not sneak for nothing. It is an office-getting business, this campaign wind-blowing. Yes, sir, we ought to license them. If every campaign speaker paid \$100 into the city treasury the public funds would be increased \$200,000 every Presidential election."

The Chairman—Under the rules the veto will be laid over. aign speakers. Each one should be taxed

will be laid over. The Committee on Patronage reported progress and hope.

The Corporation Counsel sent in a com-

munication stating that dog-catchers did not come under the provisions of the Civil-Ser-

muncation stating that dog-catchers did not come under the provisions of the Civil-Service Code.

The Law Committee reported that the following well-known members of political organizations had been appointed referees by judges during the past week: Senator Eugene S. Ives, three reference cases; Charles D. Metz, Internal Revenue Collector Giegerich, George H. Forster, President of the Board of Aldermen; ex-Judge Ernest Wall, ex-County Clerk Henry A. Gumbleton, Denis A. Spellissy, John E. Brodsky, ex-Senator Ecclesine and Sidney J. Cowan.

The representative of the Thirteenth District called attention to the appointment of office-holders as referees.

"This is a growing evil." he remarked, "and should be stopped. Lawyers who are Senators, Assemblymen and Aldermen and lawyers who are favorites with the machine bosses are appointed referees by the judges of the Supreme Court, Common Pleas and Superior Courts. Some of these political lawyers get two or three reference cases every week and judges name the relatives or law partners of each other as referees in fat cases."

The following resolution was unanimously.

cases."
'The following resolution was unanimously Resolved. That a special committee of three be be appointed to wait upon Mayor Hewitt and ask him if he has applied for an injunction to prevent the growing of green grass in the City Hall Park.

The Committee on Streets was authorized to investigate the charge that a Commissioner of one of the departments of the city government is financially interested in two water-spr nkling routes.
At noon the Third House went into executive session on several boodle franchises.

Blitter Sweet.

(From Judge.) "And you will surely be mine, Augustus ?" "Yes; but I shall naturally be more surely ound to you when I am wearing the ring."

" T-the r-r-ring !" "Yes, of course; and if it doesn't matter to you "Yes, of course; and it it doesn't matter to you l'd like a heavy gold band with a seal. I've always longed for a real cenuine seal, and you know you said you'd do anything for me."

"I've aprit sill this month's allowance, and, anyway, I don't believe I could afford it. I—I forgot. I thought I'd have a dismond and sapphire just like Fred Tuthill gave Clara."

"Yes? But he asked, you know."

A Baby's Fatal Pall. John Riley died suddenly this morning at 18 Cherry street. He was a boy of eighteen months. His mother told the police that she went out for a short time on Wedn-sday, and that while she was gone the baby fell downstairs and received severe

A GREAT HARVEST OF SOULS.

Preacher Harrison Has a Jabilee Over the Success of Ills John Street Revival.

"Jubilee Service, 25,0'0." is the legend in red and gold on an escutcheon back of where the ministers stand who have wrought this number of conversions in old John Street Chapel. It is a day for the ancient church full of spiritual unctuousness. The "Boy Preacher," Harrison, has garnered a plentiful harvest of souls, and to-day the granary of old John Street Chapel revels in its overflow

of sanctity.
THE EVENING WORLD reporter was ushered The Evening World reporter was ushered by a small boy up the stars into a room of the gallery, where the Kev. Mr. Harrison seemed to be enjoying an interval of slight repose. He is a young man, of a slender, boyish figure, and his manner is ingenious and fervid. His blue eye lights up with a pious enthusiasm as he touches on the great fruits which grace has wrought in the hearts of those who have been drawn to listen to the word as he proclaimed it.

"Yes," he said, with simplicity, "this is our jubilee day. Long before 5 o'clock this morning people were hurrying to the doors of the church, and by 5.30 an immense congregation was packed into our little sanctuary. The enthusiasm was intense. Many asked for prayer. At 9.30 we have a love feast."

"What is a love feast?" said the practical young man, to whom the words had rather a "A love feast," answered Mr. Harrison," is a service where the converts give testimony of their experiences, and where conversions are recounted for the benefit of those pres-

From 10 to 10.30 we have a praise meeting. This is made up chiefly of hymns, and is more in the nature of a thanksgiving than anything else. You hear them now," he added.

added.

A sonorous hymn, full of the exultant rhythm of Methodistic ardor and spiritual belief, was rising and falling in a billow of pious melody from floor and gallery of the little church. The pastor stood on the platform, with a smile of tender benignity on his face as he contemplated the fervent and

form, with a smile of tender benignity on his face as he contemplated the fervent and somewhat uprosrious throng.

One man in the body of the little chapel seemed to be the leader of the movement. He was standing, while all the rest of the congregation sat. When he reached a point in the hymn where the refrain came in he threw out both arms with an impassioned gesture and brought them closely together again. The clear voices of the women arose high and shrill above the tunult of sound. It was a revelry of devout triumph. Pactor Harrison went to the door, and, partially opening it, refreshed himself with the strong tones of sacred melody.

"There are a number of ministers assisting me. I hardly know their names; they come from so many places to help in the good work. Dr. Phillips will give the sermon this foreroon. He is the pastor of the Summerfield Methodist Church, of Brooklyn.

"From 7.30 up to midnight we have the real jubilee revival services. That will be the great feature of this revival, which has been an immense success. I wish you could drop in here at noon and see the business men who will be here.

"I do not know exactly when our labors will be concluded, but I must go the Sing Sing camp-meeting as soon as we are through here. I shall know to-night. Yes; the work has been great and we are highly delighted over it."

Many of the persons present at the 10.30 service were women, but there was more than a sprinkling of burly men, who listened

service were women, but there was more than a sprinkling of burly men, who listened attentively to the songs and took in the pastor's smile. This is one of the most pros-perous revivals of late years.

WHO'S GOT HERRMANN'S DOG?

The Great Mugician Wants It, and Relie Largely on the Law. Prof. Herrmann, the swarthy prestidigita-

teur, was enjoying a cup of black coffee in his luxurious boudoir this morning when an EVENING WORLD reporter called. The professor luxuriated in a dressing gown of thunder-and-lightning pattern and slippers.

The Professor had advertised the loss of yellow dog, and he greeted the reporter eagerly: "You have come about Major?"
"Yes, and to ask why you go to the expense of an advertisement and the luxury of pense of an advertisement and the luxury of a reward to regain him—you who are said to be in league with the devil and might recall the animal by one wave of your magic wand and the recitation of a little prayer to your patron saint, the cloven-footed Mephisto."

Prof. Herrmann laughed, or at least the corners of his little black mustache turned up, his imperial turned down and two rows of little ivories showed between.

"That is good!" he applauded. "Good! Good! I have already placed on the charm—the spell, and the Major is coming.

-the spell, and the Major is coming.

'A fellow came to me but now. He say that a man in One Hundred and Forty-fifth street have my dog and would know how much reward I offer.

"I tell him nothing at all, but that if he

"I tell him nothing at all, but that if he does not return my dog immediately I will report to the Captain of police.

"We will see!"

And the Professor's chest heaved with indignant determination.

"Major is the largest St. Bernard in New York. He is a gift from a friend. He travels with me. He wears a collar with 'License No. 3,385' on it. He is lame of one foot. All this I say in my advertisement, and tell that I live at 334 West Forty-fifth street.

"If the man does not return my dog I have the law!

'At Shelter Island the other day some

s "At Shelter Island the other day some men catching the fish were capsize.
"My dog sees them.
"He rishes out.
"He pushes them ashore.
"He is a magnificent dog, worth \$500.
"I sent my colored servant with the man this morning. He did not want him. But I sent him. When this man brings back my dog I pay him a reward. But I tell him noth ng till I have my dog."

The finder of Major, with his license collar on, if he retain the animal and fail to advertise him, is guilty of larceny under a recent law. And as most St. Bernards are worth more than \$25, this would be grand larceny. A five-year offense.

Guests at the Botels. 5. N. Stettler, of Scranton, Pa., is stopping a

Ex-Gov. John Lee Carroll, of Maryland, is a guest of the Victoria. J. T. Dillingham, of Sheboygan, Wis., is stopping at the Astor House. Hoffman House arrivals include Schuyler Grant, of Ithaca, and R. S. Ryan, of Denver. Amo g the arrivals at the Albemarie Hotel are F. G. Macomber and George W. Morgan, of Bos-

Registered at the Hotel Bartholdi are Dr. and Mrs. U. McDonald, of Auburn, and James Clarks, New names at the Hotel Brunswick include Cars Gilbert, St. Paul, Mino.; D. Fraser, Yokoh ma, and F. W. Cheney, of South Manchester, England.

The hospitality of the Grand Hotel is extended to day to Lieut. T. R. Adama, U. S. A.; F. K. Murphy, of Baltimore, and Major D. C. Bacon, of Bavannad. BJohn E. Marshall and E. N. Cook, of Buffalot Mrs. Frances E. Willard, of Chicago, and Joan H. Brill, the Philadelphia car-builder, are stopping at the St. James.

H. Brill, the Princespair car-bander, are stopping at the St. James.

To be found at the Glisey House are C. T. Chapis, of Rochester; F. B. Loomia, of Washington; G. W. Mither, of Buffalo, and Watter G. Davis, of Portland, Me,
Senator Frank Hiscock, of Syracuse; Samuel B. Dick, of Pennsylvania; Major Hammond and Major Curran, of the British Army, were among this morning's arrivals at the Fifth Avenue.

Protection for the Riders. Fox hunting is said to have been suppressed at Newport by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Anunals. As there has been no case or record in which a fex was injured by that alleged aport, it is permissible to conclude that the animals

FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

DRIFT CAUGHT BERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Very Red Ness and How It Has Troubled

The tall, awkward form of Frank D. Wright, the lawyer and Republican politician from Auburn, N. Y., was seen striding about the Grand Union Hotel to-day. Mr. Wright is a bachelor and a strictly abstemious man, but he is the possessor of a very red nasal propinquity, and it has been the source of no end of annoyance to bim.

Mr. Wright is what is called nowadays an anti-saloon Republican. He was once a candidate in convention for District-Attorney of his county, and the opposing opponent was no other than ex-Congressman Sereno E. Payne, the man who conducted Frank His-cock's battle at Albany, resulting in his elec-tion to the United States Sevate.

tion to the United States Senate.
One of Payne's organs spoke in ridicule of Wright's red nose, and the latter sued the editor for libel in consequence.
But despite this heroism Wright's red nose was the cause of his defeat, and young Payne thus made his start politically.
Wright tells the story as follows:
"There was a purson, leading one of the

"There was a parson leading one of the town delegations, and as it was a back town, notody knew just how it would stand. The convention was just evenly divided between Payne and myself without that town. So

convention was just evenly divided between Payne and myself without that town. So Payne sent a man out on the road to meet the delegation, and he talked about me, my red nose and my alleged drinking habits.

"Now, Serene Payne wouldn't lie, not even to get the nomination, and the deacon knew it. So he piked right off to Payne as soon as he reached town to ask him.

"The deacon said: 'Now I want to ask you point blank, Mr. Payne, does Frank Wright drink?'

"Payne just stared at him a minute as if in amazement, and then stroking his own nose he threw his head back, and opening his mouth gave one of those great, hearty laughs for which he became celebrated in Congress. Then he walked away without saying a word.

"I lost the deacon and his four fellow-delegates, and Payne was nominated on the fourth ballot.

"So much for a red nose,"

The Kites Are Smaller, but the Science and

Fun Are Big.
The kites seen bobbing up in the streets of New York on every puff of wind are not much like those glorious affairs, four and six feet long, that the old men of to-day used to fly years ago.

Those old kites were unwieldy, it is true, and the dockweed at the end of the long

and the dockweed at the end of the long tail had a vexatious habit of catching onto earthly things, but when they were once up they were there to stay, and when the wind blew strong nothing short of an unusually stout cord and a fence post for an anchor would hold them.

It took lots of work to make them, and all the pennies which could be brought into requisition were invested in twine. Several cups of paste would be spilled on the woodshed floor, of course, and the sticks were almost sure to split when they were nailed together. Still, this was all forgotten when the kite had at last passed all danger of trees and ball after ball of twine was let out.

Then came the messages which were duly sent up along with the enthusiasm of all the boys in the neighborhood who had not kites

ooys in the neighborhood who had not kites of their own.
"The "Let's see how she pulls" then
really meant more than the mere feeling of

really meant more than the mere reening of the string.

However, the New York boys have boiled the art down to a pretty fine point. It is difficult to fly a 12-inch kite, and yet the little fellows will so gauge the tail and all that they can make these small kites stand on a breeze scarcely perceptible. They show great perseverance in this, as in most every-thing else of boy interest. This Story Does Not Tell if the Pug Mur-

mured His Thanks. The Broadway car was crowded. People were sardined together in the most uncomfortable manner, while from the straps hung small army of melancholy hot people, evi iently longing for their destination.

creased by an enormous bustle, so large tha she could hardly manage it.
Seizing a strap, she placed herself in front
of an emaciated dude, who seemed to be deriving infinite sustenance from a succulent silver-headed cane.

She glared at this dude, Perhaps she thought that he had no right to a seat while

He knew that she was glaring at him. Her eyes seemed to trouble him. He blushed. He averted his face. He looked at the ceiling of the car. Everywhere the eyes followed him. Still he made no effort to rise.

The plump damsel was evidently highly indignant, and allowed him to observe that fact so unmistakably that at last he rose. She was evidently bent on revenge, however. As he left his seat she tossed her head and looked with supreme contempt at the tiny little space he had vacated. It was not more than half a foot in width.

Then, with a quick movement, she seized her pug and, lowering him gracefully from He knew that she was glaring at him. He

her pug and, lowering him gracefully from her bosom, dropped him into the seat that the dude had occupied. A loud laugh went through the car. The damsel herself remained perfectly quiet The dude was seen escaping with wonderfu

A Party Exterminator That Would Work as Well Either Way. She was an elderly woman, with a wizen face, a dark bonnet and a shabby dress of dark material.

She carried an aucient umbrella and weather-worn satchel. She entered the headquarters of the Demo

cratic National Committee, and in a piping voice inquired of Sergeant-at-Arms Smith: 'Is Mr. Brice in?" "No, madam."
"I have come," she went on, "to offer a preparation that will kill every Republican in the land. The National Committee can have the recipe for \$500,000," and the unfor-

have the recipe for \$500,000," and the unfor-tunate woman, who was demented, opened the satchel and showed the Sergeant-at-Arms a large number of packages about an inch long and half an inch square.

The kind Sergeant-at-Arms helped her down the stoop, and as she went away she was heard to say:

"I'll go to the Republicans. They will give me \$500,000. At will kill Democrats as well as Republicans."

A Police Sergeant with His Little Joke or

"Did you hear of that Republican over is Jersey who hung himself with a bandanna? asked Sergt. Doherty, of the Old slip station

this morning.
"No!" answered THE EVENING WORLD man, of whom the question had been asked.
"Well, there was one, but he won't feel lonesome, for the bandanna will hang many a Republican next election day." The Wages of Sin.

[From the Washington Critic.]
-Johnnie, what is the wages of sin? Johnnie-Workin' on Sunday, m'em. MONELL's TREPERS CORDIAL is a benefit to be ONLY THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Labor Day Committee Follows American Polley of the Mayor. The Labor Day Pionic Committee of the Central Labor Union had a long talk last night at 145 Eighth street on the subject of flags. Edward Finkelstone, the learned bar-

ber, was in the chair. It was decided to adopt the sentiment so patriotically promulgated by Mayor Hewitt and permit no flag but the Stars and Stripes and the trade banners of the unions to be carried in the great procession, which is to include an army of at least fifteen thousand

carried in the great procession, which is conclude an army of at least fifteen thousand workers.

It was reported that the popularity of the handsome young Grand Mar-hal, J. F. Suilivan, was so great that an unusually large number of carriages and carryalls would have to be provided for the young ladies who wish to join in the parade. Provision will be made for all the ladies who apply.

Jos-ph Donegan is a stalwart from the Cement and Asphalt Layers' Union, and the committee therefore made him chief of police. He will have a force of 100 or more muscular men under his command, and they will do all the police work necessary to keep order. A platoon of the regular police will act as an escort at the head of the column. Edward Coukin, a popular old resident of the Fifteenth Assembly District and a favorite with the Progressive Painters' unions, was selected as Chairman of the Reception Committee.

Grand Marshal Sullivan, Louis Riege and George McVey were appointed as a committee to lay out the line of march, and Messrs. Delabar and Baist will look after badges for the officers and committees.

THE MAYOR DODGES THE ISSUE.

But Declares His Impartiality Toward Capital and Labor.

An open letter was lately sent to Mayor Hewitt by James Hurley, a 'longshoreman dows were put down and the doors closed. and delegate to District Assembly No. 49, in which the writer asked the Mayor why he had not raised his voice in behalf of the vic-Hewitt's interest in the Hartt case.

The Mayor replies by saying that he is as much opposed to tyranny on the part of capitalists as on the part of workmen. He says he is as ready to make an appeal to the public in one case as in the other.

Knights Appeal to Deserters.

PITTSBURG, July 27.—Singer, Nimick & Co. seem have been successful in their fight with the Knights of Labor. Fully 400 old employees have gone back. The remaining strikers held a meeting last night and made desperate efforts to stop the One speaker said: "The stigma of distonor is clackening our town."

Pittaburg Wants a Soap Trust. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
PITTSBURG, July 27.—Sospmakers of this city are conferring with soap men all over the United states regarding the formation of a soap trust.

Notes of Labor.

The Building Trades' Section will meet Trouble in the German House-Painters' Union ireatens to disrupt the organization. threatens to disrupt the organization.

Each branch of the United Plane-Makers' organi-tation is required to have an American flag.

The Brickiayers' and Masons' International Union has over one hundred and fifty local societies under its jurisdiction.

Hereafter the Tobacco Trades Section will meet every two weeks. The next meeting will be held on Thursday night, Aug. 2. on Thursday hight, Aug. 2.

The strike at Singer, Nimick & Co.'s mills, at Pittsburg, has ended favoracity to the firm, all the old hands having returned to work.

The report that the brewerymen in the employ of George Bechtel were not properly treated is d-nied by officers of the Journeymen Brewers' Union.

Although not declared off, the boycott on pool beer is considered by or maized labor itself as ineffective, and "more absored in the breach than in the observance."

in the observance."

Knights of Labor declare that the Third Avenue Railroad Company has been so effectively boy-cotted since the great strike of two years ago that no dividends have been paid.

Subscription blanks for a one-cent contribution to burchase a suit-ble testimonial for Mayor Hewitt have been extensively circulated among the labor organizations, but the union men refuse to sign them.

Petitions asking the President to remove Post-master Pearson, mainly for his failure to carry out the Eight-Hour law, and also for various alleged abuses permitted in the postoffice, have been cir-culate! among the !Tades and labor societies, and have already ocen extensively signed. A mass-meeting of the drivers, porters and pack-A mass-meeting of the drivers, porters and pack-ers of the furniture, carpet and bedding trade is called for Sunday at 8 r. M., in Larayette Hall, 26 Delancey street. Master Workman James E. Quinn, of D. A. 49, and several of ers from Brook-lyn and Jersey City are announced to speak.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. Yachting in Eastern Waters.



Commodore of the Quohog Yacht Club (coming aboard unannounced)—Our fellers is goin' ter have carnos to-night. Thought mebbe you folia'd like ter shake a leg with us.

Mrs. Reginald Peyster Ten Eyek (frigidly)-It loes not seem to be customary to use cards in this ocality! locality I
Commodore—Wall, 'I yer wan' ter hev a little
same after th' ball, guess there won't be no
'bjection, though we fellers most ginerally git so
full we conid'at tell a jack from a queen after 12

A Welcome Visitor. [From the Washington Critic.]
Office Boy-There's a man downstairs with lub as wants to see the editor. Editor-What kind of club? New superibers? Hoy-No, sir; hickory.

Roltor-Oh! Um-r, what does he want?

Boy-He wants to snock the editor cold.

Kd.tor (mopoling his steaming brow and waving his paim-leaf fan)-Send him right up. Send him quick, before he changes his mind.

The Reason of a Name. Young Wife-Try some of this angel cake, my

Young Husband-Thank you. I wonder why i is called angel cake?
"I don't know. I suppose because it is so white."
"Possibly. I had an idea that it was because eating it is taking a liberty with one's constitution, that may result in his becoming an angel."

One Comfort.

[From the Section Courter.]

If bugs and flies one's peace destroy
If perspiration beads the brow,
There is one pleasure we enjoy:
One's girl can't treat one coldly now. Warm Weather

Often causes extreme tired feeling and debility, and t he weakened condition of the system diseases arisin rem impure blood are liable to appear. To gai

THE DOCTOR ON HIS ROUNDS.

WELCOME RELIEF BROUGHT TO MANI A

POOR LITTLE SUFFERER. Case of Supposed Measles that Needed Only Fresh Air to Insure Recovery-Methers' Henris Delighted by Gifts of

Baby Clothing from "The Evening World's" Sympathetic Renders. "Would you be so kind as to go and see the sick baby of a friend of ours?" asked Mrs. Zielberg, of 66 Goerck street, of THE

Evening World physician vesterday. "Certainly, after I have made my calls

here," answered the doctor. After the ailments of the babies of "se" had been disposed of, and a poor woman's heart was rejoiced over the gift of a complete baby's wardrobe, even to the soap, towels and powder puff, kindly donated by a sym-

pathetic reader, the doctor and reporter,

piloted by little Miss Zielberg, wended their

way to 81 Lewis street, where nineteen-

months-old Leo Neadle was suffering with intestinal trouble. Master Nead'e was made more comfortable by the doctor at short notice. The direct and predisposing cause of the trouble was doubtless a premature apple. It had caused violent contractions beneath the small blue

Another family on the top floor of 81 Lewis street were not able to properly diagnose their baby's ailment. So, as the disease to them looked something as they supposed measles ought to look, measles they pronounced it and treated the case accordingly. The win-The sun poured in the windows without let or hindrance, subjecting the frail little blossom in the rocking-chair. belstered in by pillows, to about the same sort of an atmosphere that plants are exposed to in a hot-bed. But in the mean time mamma was not idle. She had ironing to do, for bread must be earned for the other little mouths. So of course a red-hot stove cannot occupy one small room without raising the thermometer a trifle at least, and between the two, old Sol and the stove, baby's position was not conducive to comfort.

comfort.

Great was the relief of the little sufferer, Grea was the relief of the little sufferer, however, when the doctor threw wide open the windows and doors and the fresh air streamed in, for baby's maiady was simply heat. The terrible eruptions that so disfigured the little one's good looks and terrified his parents were effectively treated. His speedy recovery was assured to his mother's delight, who had sacrified her own comfort for so long, thinking she was doing what was best for her dear baby.

Almost daily The Evening World receives packages of clothing for the interesting little invalids. They show how interested the mothers are in the benevolent enterprise that so materially benefits so many little ones who without this timely succor would have

who without this timely succor would have "slept the sleep that knows no waking." A sympathetic little girl named Ethel sent a large bundle of clothes of all kinds, even to shoes, to the "sick babies."

Do you know, little woman, that more than one mother to-night is showing with great pride the pretty things your kind little heart contributed?

Another bundle of warm, nice things an-nounces that its donor prefers to remain anonymous. So be it, but "they shall in no wise lose their reward."

Where Is Young Mr. Bergh ? the Editor of The Evening World : I respectfully call your attention to the inhuman treatment of horses by those sandcart drivers who are employed by various contractors in emptying sand in the vacant lots uytown. These drivers I speak of beat and club their horses unmercifully while they are trying to make the poor animals drag a heavy load of sand through the mud or sand pules which are sometimes a whole block long and at least two or three feet high. The drivers do not seem to care how hard it is for their horses to pull through. They imagine they have a right to beat and club them with their whips at their pleasure.

MICHAEL A. ROBINSON.

1964 Third avenue, corner One Hundred and Eighth street. contractors in emptying sand in the vacant

Complain of It as a Nulsance.

To the Editor of The Evening World : Seeing in your valuable paper the interest taken in the little ones, I wish to know if you can do anything towards stopping the howling and barking of a dog kept by the firm of Roane Bros, in the rear of their at 126 Tenth avenue. No one in the reigh-borhood can gain any sleep whatever until siter 12 o'clock, and this is particularly hard on the babies, who need all the sleep they can get this weather. On Sunday it is kept up all day. The mothers and fathers around here will rejoice if you will let them know to

CUT THIS OUT.

what way the nuisance can be abated.
A RESIDENT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

Why Spoil Your Summer by Missing "The Evening World?"

It Will Take But a Minute to Fill Out the Blank Below.

For the convenience of the readers of The Evening World" who are leaving the city for a vacation or who live out of town throughout the summer the following blank is prepared. If you desire to have "The Evening World" sent regularly to you in the country or by the seashore, write your address in the space reserved for it, state the number of months, one or more, for which the paper is desired, and the amount inclosed.

The subscription for "The Evening World" is thirty cents per month, which includes postage. Remittance may be made by postal note, express or United States money order or in stamps, as may be most convenient.

To the Cashier EVENING WORLD . Inclosed find conts in payment

for THE EVENING WORLD for Have the paper forwarded to the fel-

envelope addressed to THE EVENING

***************** trength, to overcome disease and to purify, vitalise and The above should be inclosed in an